

Licking Valley Courier

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WHOLE NUMBER 635

Kentucky News Cullings

An epitome of the most important events transpiring throughout the state

Paris—In the Bourbon Circuit Court Mrs. Nora Sosby filed suit for absolute divorce from Zora Sosby. In her petition, plaintiff alleges that she was married at 13 to the defendant.

Frankfort—Bedford Macklin, of this city, was appointed a member of the board of trustees of the Confederate Home at Pewee Valley by Governor Morrow. He succeeds his father, Alexander W. Macklin, who died.

Lexington—The Presbyterians at Lexington passed the half way mark in the Kentucky Presbyterian educational campaign when \$4,946 was reported, bringing the total for the four days to \$35,095. Lexington's quota is \$70,000.

Harlan—The \$25,000 residence of Judge W. L. Balley caught fire and in spite of heroic efforts to save it was burned completely. The judge and his family were away in Knoxville and no one was in the house when the fire started. Loss is only partly covered by insurance.

Louisville—Requests amounting to approximately \$1,000,000 will be in sight as a nucleus for the endowment fund for public institutions when the Louisville Foundation is organized. It became known at a meeting of representatives of the various trust companies with Mayor Quinn at the City Hall.

Hickman—Aaron Provow, 11 years old, fell thirty-five feet from a pecan tree in the yard of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Provow, here and died five hours later. The back of his skull was crushed. The accident occurred when the boy stepped on a rotten limb, which broke beneath his weight.

Madisonville—A jury in Circuit Court here returned a verdict in favor of the defendant in the case of Charles Young, wealthy young farmer, of East Hopkins County, against whom a \$1,000 damage suit had been filed by Mrs. Hattie May Murphy, wife of a tenant on Young's farm, who charged Young with assaulting her.

Frankfort—Acting under instructions from the War Department, Adj. Gen. Jackson, issued orders for the transfer of horses from the stations already supplied to Hopkinsville and Monticello. Lack of funds, according to General Morris, prevented the government from supplying a full quota of animals to each cavalry unit in the state.

Covington—Ernest (Buck) Brady, Covington; Lawrence Howard and Virgin R. Morton, alias Martin, of Newport, were named defendants in an indictment returned in the United States District Court here on a charge of having conspired to commit an offense against the government by transporting 410 gallons of whisky to a point near Perryville, Boyle County.

Frankfort—Declaring that the business of running a hotel is industrial in its nature and not domestic in the general meaning of the word, the Court of Appeals decided that Edith A. Burres, an employee of the Hotel Henry Watterson, who was injured in an elevator, should have sought compensation under the workmen's compensation act and not by civil action.

Louisville—John Cready, 50, 1455 South Eleventh street, stationary fireman for the Lanham Hardware Flooring Company, Twelfth and Magnolia streets, was perhaps fatally burned in an explosion in the shaving room of the plant. It is believed that Cready was the victim of a dust explosion. He was found lying on the floor, his clothing ablaze, by fellow workmen, and was taken to St. Mary and Elizabeth Hospital. The man's eyesight was saved by a pair of glasses he was wearing at the time the explosion occurred, it is said.

Augusta—The Kentucky Federated Women's clubs, of the ninth congressional district, held their annual meeting here, Mrs. George R. Longnecker, of Maysville, presiding. The following state officers were in attendance: Mrs. H. G. Reynolds, Paducah; Mrs. J. C. Layne, Covington; Mrs. B. W. Bayless, Louisville; Mrs. Geo. Longnecker, Maysville; Mrs. C. B. Semple, Louisville; Mrs. Stanley Reed, Maysville; Miss Ada May Cromwell, Jett; Miss Alice Lloyd, Maysville. The next annual district meeting will be held at Washington, Mason county.

Paris—Elijah Barton, 56, Millersburg, this county, stepped from his own car and was struck by a machine driven by Dr. A. B. Plummer. Barton received injuries from which he died at the Massie Memorial Hospital.

Jackson—John Coon Grigsby, who shot and killed West Godby the first of last May, making his escape, was arrested recently after a pistol battle in which he was seriously wounded by Deputy Sheriff James Hudson. A reward of \$200 for Grigsby's arrest was offered by Governor Morrow.

Whitesburg—The White Elkhorn Coal Company, of Detroit, has purchased the small mines of the Isaac Lewis Coal Company, near Whitesburg. The new owners will start improvement work at once.

Frankfort—Articles of Incorporation of the Invincible Fire Insurance Company, of Hopkinsville, were approved by James F. Ramey, insurance commissioner. The authorized capital stock of the company is \$100,000.

Frankfort—Norman Wilburn, aged 3, was struck by a street car and died an hour after the accident. Both legs were severed at the knees by the car. The child ran in front of the car as it was coming down an incline.

Frankfort—Governor Morrow designated Judge J. C. Dedman, of Cynthiana, special judge of the Bourbon Circuit Court for the term beginning November 13. Judge Robert L. Stout, of Frankfort, the regular judge, is ill and unable to attend.

Danville—At chapel at Centre College and Kentucky College for Women it was announced that every student of both institutions had subscribed to the Presbyterian movement for Christian education. At committee meeting it was decided to raise \$175,000 in Boyle County toward the million-dollar goal.

Hopkinsville—Dr. E. S. Stuart, 94, died here of senility. Dr. Stuart was a native of this county and had practiced at Fairview since young manhood. In 1913 he gave about \$50,000 with which the Jennie Stuart Hospital was built here as a memorial to his wife. The residue of his estate now goes to that institution.

Harrodsburg—J. P. Frank, wholesale grocer dealer of Danville, and Howard Waggoner, clerk in the Waggoner grocery establishment near Burgin, had narrow escapes from death or serious injury, when a revolver cartridge exploded in the bowl of a pipe which young Waggoner was smoking.

Madisonville—Former County Judge W. W. Crick, charged in an indictment with exceeding by about \$50,000 the legal limit in expenditure of county road funds in 1921, was acquitted by a jury in Circuit Court here upon peremptory instructions by Judge H. L. Wood of Carter County, appointed by Governor Morrow to try the case.

Whitesburg—Enoch Polley, formerly of Letcher County, who was shot near Cornettsville, just across the line in Perry County, a few days ago, and at first thought to be fatally injured, will recover, according to a late report. Polley a few months ago shot and killed Mundy V. Caudill and was to go on trial for this killing the day following the attempt on his life. The shots which wounded him came from the darkness.

Letchersfield—Culling demonstrations held in Grayson County during the summer just past have played a big part in ridding flocks in this section of the state of hens that stopped laying early in the season to lay until spring. County Agent R. W. Seacore says, a total of fifty flocks were culled, 795 of the 2,500 hens that were handled having been thrown out because they showed the characteristic signs of being poor layers.

Louisville—Resignation of the Consumers' League of Kentucky from the Welfare League was accepted at a meeting of the board of presidents of the latter organization in the assembly room of the main library. The decision to withdraw was brought about by refusal of directors of the Board of Trade to endorse the Consumers' League as an approved charity, officers of the league declared in a letter presented before the Welfare League body.

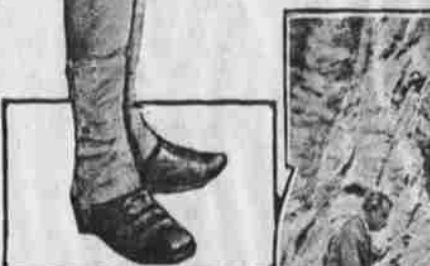
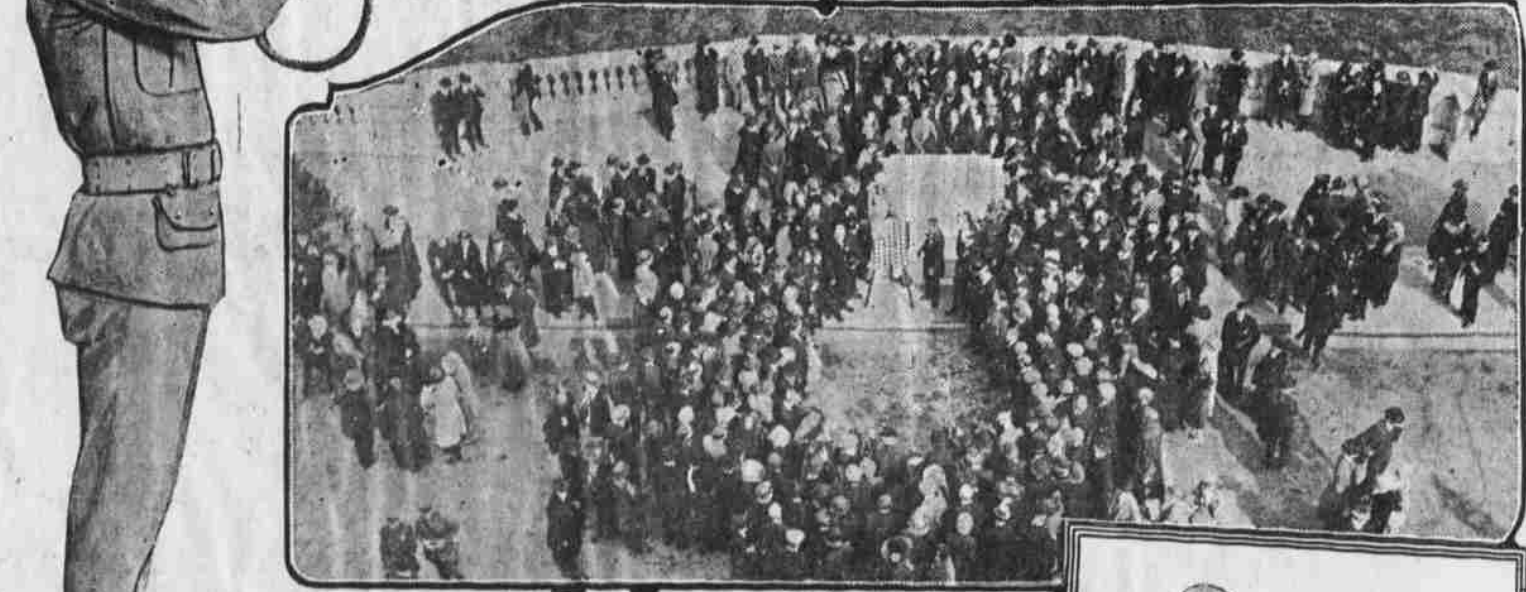
Hazard—Enoch Polley, 40, was shot recently as he walked toward his home near Cornettsville, in Perry County. The would-be assassin fired four shots in the darkness, one of which took effect in Polley's body. He is believed to be fatally wounded. Polley was to go on trial in Circuit Court here for the murder a few months ago of Mundy Caudill, a young man. It is said there was bitter enmity against him growing out of the charge of murder.

Winchester—J. W. Nelson, S. B. Nelson and C. B. Harris ran their automobile full-tilt into the Kentucky River at Boonesboro. The machine caught on the wires which guide the ferry at that point and prevented it from sinking. The Nelsons swam to safety, while Harris, who was in the rear seat, was forced to tear the top of the automobile away before he could liberate himself. The men said they could not see the river because of the fog. They were en route from East Bernstadt, their home, to Cincinnati.

Ravenna—Fifteen and one-half miles of double track will be laid, starting at North Hazard, and going to Chavies. This second track will be laid parallel to the first track to the three tunnels. Three more tunnels will be made thru the mountains, and will be about fifty feet apart, so that they will not interfere with or weaken the other tunnels. Work on concrete culverts will start October 16 and steam shovels will start about the twentieth. It will take about a year to complete the project and the estimated cost about \$1,500,000.



Spirit of Armistice Day



"THE UNKNOWN DEAD"
"Carry on, men, oh, carry on!"
The hard-pressed Briton cried.
They held the lines? This Triumphant
Says, "Yes; they held—and died."
"Let's go!" the eager Yankee said.
And did he? Ask the Hun.
His answer is this nation's shrine—
His grave in Arlington.
Three heroes lie, "death's shining mark."
In Theater, Abbey and Arc.
With this to be of all men read:
"IN HONOR OF THE UNKNOWN DEAD!"
J. D. S.

Wales, from the States of this glorious American Republic, from all the islands of the sea, 'from wherever live the sons of the glorious race that speaks the language Shakespeare spoke and thinks the thoughts that Milton thought, and dreams the dreams that Tennyson dreamt—of this race which stands and has so long stood in the foremost files of time—in they came trooping to the rescue of ravished Belgium, of torn Serbia, of bleeding France, of expiring democracy, with 'yours front' and God's unseen hand on their shoulders driving them forward in high emprise 'to do or to die.' They proved in 'the old land' and in the new lands and their religion was shattered them who had said their religion was the idolatrous worship of dollars, pounds, shillings, and pence. They demonstrated, on the contrary, that they had not changed in character, courage, heroism, or endurance from those of their ancestors who demanded liberty at Runnymede, or stood with the Black Prince at Crecy and Poitiers or followed Richard 'of the lion heart' on the deserts of Syria and over the hills of Palestine, or 'summoned up their courage' with heroic Prince Hal at Harfleur and Agincourt, or from those who fought and won religious liberty, with Drake and Howard as their ships met the hosts of the Spanish Armada and with the help of God's winds sank it in the North Sea, while their glorious queen, 'Great Elizabeth,' 'hurled proud scorn at Philip and at Spain'; or from those who, under Havelock, 'bearing the white man's burden,' under the heat and glare of an East Indian sun, entered Lucknow to the martial strains of 'The Campbells are coming' and saved its wounded men and famishing women and children; from those who climbed with Wolfe the Heights of Abraham and by his victory at Quebec completed the dedication of this continent to the English language, English literature, and English law, making it today the most priceless jewel in the crown of the race's possession. These boys of ours proved themselves worthy descended from those who wrested our coasts and yet more mountains and valleys from savage men and yet more savage nature, and made of this continent the broadest domestic hearth on this earth, around which the sons and daughters of the race can now gather; worthily sprung from those who later at Lexington 'fired the shot which was heard around the world,' or with Washington sterred and died and endured and prevailed at Valley Forge, or, finally with him at Yorktown carried to final victory the cause of American and English civil and political liberty, inherited from their ancestors across the sea and reasserted by them here, not only for themselves, but as is now clearly seen, for Englishmen in England itself and in every English colony; worthy of their fathers who won with Sherman and Grant or lost with Jackson and Lee, 'greatly falling with a falling state,' and leaving seedless names and unconquered renown for themselves and their cause. Our boys, the descendants of all these—your boys and mine—'proved the metal of their pastures' at Chateau-Thierry, on the Somme, at St. Mihiel, and in the Argonne, and proved that they had in them the blood of all of these, their glorious sires, and like them 'knew no count of self when duty or country or liberty or justice or civilization called.' What is now the spirit of Armistice day in America? This, at least, can be answered in part. Its 'outward and visible sign' is honor to the 'Unknown Dead.' This is of course a symbol for many things. Read into it the things you and yours did for your country and you have at least a part of its meaning—if you and yours did your best. The spirit of the day is in no small part a glorification of the 'fighting Yank.' But no intelligent lover of peace need shrink from this. To be ready to fight for his country is the crowning touch of that service and sacrifice which is the foundation of society and the salvation of na-

tions. And if a man must fight for his country it is well that he fight best of all. The tomb of the 'Unknown Yank' at the Arlington theater attracts thousands who wish to attest their adherence to all of which it is the symbol. In one short year it has become a national shrine, possibly an international shrine. The photograph reproduced herewith shows Crawford C. McCullough of the International Rotarians placing a bronze wreath on the tomb. 'The full meaning of this homage to the 'Unknown Dead' cannot be put into words. But President Harding, in his address at the burial last year, said some of the things that every good American feels: 'Mr. Secretary of War and ladies and gentlemen, we are met today to pay the impersonal tribute. The name of him whose body lies before us took flight with his imperishable soul. We know not whence he came, but only that his death marks him with the everlasting glory of an American dying for his country. 'Today's ceremonies proclaim that the hero unknown is not unknown. We gather him to the Nation's breast, within the shadow of the Capitol, of the towering shaft that honors Washington, the great father, and of the exquisite monument to Lincoln, the martyred savior. Here the inspiration of yesterday and the conscience of today forever unite to make the Republic worthy of its death for flag and country. 'As we return this poor clay to its mother soil, garlanded by love and covered with the decorations that only nations can bestow, I can sense the prayers of our people, of all peoples, that this Armistice day shall mark the beginning of a new and lasting era of peace on earth, good will among men. Let me join in that prayer.' And other shrines in honor of the 'Unknown Dead' are being set up over the country. In striking contrast to the surroundings in Arlington, that national cemetery where rest the bravest of America's brave, is a shrine in the Mariposa grove of Big Trees in Yosemite National park, California, at the other edge of the continent. This 'Unknown Hero Tree,' dedicated by the American Legion, was old and great and stately before the Declaration of Independence was signed, before Columbus discovered America, before Christ was born. It, with its companion trees, is the oldest and biggest living thing on earth. In the ordinary course of nature its span of life is another two thousand years. A fitting shrine! The photograph reproduced shows Baron Rothschild of Brussels and Paris placing a wreath of laurel and incense cedar. This is as it should be. The memories that are cherished by the good Americans of today should be perpetuated in durable monuments for the generations to come. The war cost us much, but it also brought us a renewed sense of nationality. Service under the Flag drew men of widely differing race and tradition drew them together as brothers in Americanism. And it finished the work of reuniting the North and South which was begun by the Spanish-American war. Attest the ceremonies at the unveiling of the Grant memorial in Washington. A great-granddaughter of the Union leader unveiled the splendid statue. West Point cadets and Annapolis midshipmen were much in evidence, side by side stood the commanders of the G. A. R. and the Confederate Veterans. And General Carr, in the gray of the Lost Cause, caught up the Flag of the reunited North and South and waved it and cried so all could hear, 'He gave us this!' But be assured that every red-blooded American man and woman has one common thought on Armistice day. And it's the same thought that all real men and women have, though they come from the ends of the earth, when they stand before that tomb of the 'Unknown Dead' in Arlington. It's this—and it should be carved on that tomb: 'You can kill them, but you can't stop them!'

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

ZOO BIRDS

"Some of the birds in the zoo," said Daddy, "decided that they would each tell something of themselves, so they would all be better acquainted. 'And so, one day, they called a meeting and each of the different birds called upon in turn to tell of his perch and told something about himself. 'One of the Parrots called the meeting to order and in turn each bird told his story. 'I,' said the Mexican Rice Grackle, 'come from the southern portions of Mexico. I have the habits of a cow bird and am fond of letting others do my work for me. 'I am black and blue in color. Now I do not mean for a minute that I look as though I had fallen down and bruised myself. 'No, not for a minute do I mean that. Nor do I mean it for several moments or even hours or days or weeks or months or years. 'I do not mean it. That is all for that. 'I have handsome black feathers and blue feathers which are so mixed together that it makes me look very fine, very fine indeed. 'It is our custom, just as it is with the Cow Birds, to lay our eggs in others' nests. 'We do so as a rule in the nests of the large Cackles. 'Yes, they do,' said a large Cackle. A Cackle is a large bird, in case you don't know," Daddy smiled. 'I didn't know until I saw one in the zoo. 'Well the next speaker was a Giant Cackle, known as the Montezuma Giant Cackle. 'I travel,' he said, 'from the south-eastern parts of Mexico to Panama. Of course at present I am not taking any journeys. 'No, I am not taking any journeys,' he repeated. 'I can be recognized or known because I look like a very big and very enormous oriole. 'We live in colonies. We build handsome hanging nests. Often they are four feet in length, and that is a good length. 'We colonies of birds live in very high trees. Our heads are reddish pink and we have some lovely brown and yellow feathers, you will notice. We two birds you see here are about the only ones of our kind in a zoo or bird house. 'And that is all the time I am given for my story, I believe. Not having a watch, I cannot look at it and see as I've been told lecturers do. 'I couldn't tell the time if I had a watch, though I can tell the time by the sun, and his clock! 'It is my turn now," said the Double Banded Giant Cackle. 'I come from the northeastern part of Brazil. I am a very, very rare bird. 'And I want to remain like that, mysterious and interesting. I do not tell of my ways in the wild and as I

am so seldom seen people do not know of my ways nor of the family ways. 'For when I speak of myself I mean my family too. But you know of my home and you know my name and you know that I am here. 'I, say, the Bower Bird from the eastern part of Australia, began another bird. 'You will notice how dark and blue my eyes are. I have a greenish yellow beak. You will notice that I am fond of pretty colors. 'I wear an inky blue sort of suit in color. I think it's a lovely shade. One would almost feel that by touching me one would get ink over one. But not at all. It is just my color and a lovely color it really is. 'I am named the Bower Bird because of a habit we have in our family of building a bower of twigs arranged in two upstanding opposite lines, and the tops lean toward each other. 'It is very bower-like and lovely. Here in the zoo I only use my bower as a playground; my nest, you will see, is built in the tree. 'But my bower is lovely,' the Bower Bird ended, and all the others agreed."

Head of the Class.
"Stan," explained the teacher, "means the place of! Afghanistan is the place of the Afghans—where they are located, you see. Hindustan is the place of the Hindus. Can anyone give me another example? How about you, James?" "Umbrellastan," suggested James promptly, "the place for umbrellas."

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